

Through the Seal

SANCTION

You know, it's a thing. Looking at my wanderings from the outside, from the way I move from place to place like a bee, doing my strange dance, you might think a lot of things about me.

And of course, people have.

I like the water-bearer's hat the best, the one I'm wearing now. The water-bearers don't even bear water. They carry the Essence inside them, alive. They carry a message: do not forget the Beauty of Creation.

People think they are free. Like me, they are bound by something they don't fully understand.

What do you do, then, when you have had a thousand pounds of history mounted on your mind's back, and then, it's gone. You have your hopes, and dreams, but in the place of some pounding terror, there is just ... silence?